

ROYAL PROGRESS



TO BURGHLEY.

Joseph Finckel.





The Progress of

Her Majesty Queen Victoria

AND

His Royal Highness Prince Albert,

TO

BURGHLEY HOUSE, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE,

NOVEMBER, MDCCCXLIV.



PUBLISHED BY ABEL AND SONS, NORTHAMPTON; ACKERMANN AND CO. LONDON;

BIRDSALL, NORTHAMPTON; SHARP, STAMFORD; AND DASH, KETTERING.



NORTHAMPTON

PRINTED BY ABEL AND SONS.





THIS WORK,

ILLUSTRATIVE OF

THE PROGRESS AND VISIT

OF

Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria

AND

HER ROYAL CONSORT,

TO THE

PRINCELY HOSPITALITIES OF BURGHLEY,

IS MOST RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED, BY PERMISSION,

TO THE MOST NOBLE

THE MARQUIS AND MARCHIONESS OF EXETER,

BY THEIR VERY OBEDIENT SERVANTS,

The Publishers.

CONTENTS.



	PAGE
PREFACE	v
INTRODUCTION	vi
COUNTY MEETING AT NORTHAMPTON TO ADDRESS THE QUEEN	1
THE ROYAL DEPARTURE FOR BURGHLEY HOUSE	6
ARRIVAL AT WEEDON	9
ARRIVAL AT NORTHAMPTON	10
ARRIVAL AT KETTERING	18
ARRIVAL AT STAMFORD	23
ARRIVAL AT BURGHLEY	26
THE BANQUET IN THE HALL	27
CHRISTENING OF THE LADY VICTORIA CECIL	31
THE BALL	35
HER MAJESTY'S DEPARTURE FROM BURGHLEY HOUSE	37
SOME ACCOUNT OF BURGHLEY HOUSE	41
AN ACCOUNT OF THE CASTLE OF NORTHAMPTON	50
THE ENTRIE OF HER MAJESTIE QUEEN ELIZABETH INTO THE TOWNE OF NORTHAMPTON IN THE YEAR 1561	52



P R E F A C E.



THE following pages have been compiled from various public and private sources, with the view of meeting a very general as well as natural anxiety, that the event therein recorded, fraught as it must have been with interest to every man, woman, and child in this our highly-favoured county, should not be allowed to pass away, without some local record of an occasion which called forth the enthusiastic loyalty of its inhabitants, and united them heart and hand in an affectionate and joyful homage to, and welcome of, their beloved Sovereign.

An event so heart-stirring in its association as the presence amongst us of our Queen, has happily excited, too, a spirit of active benevolence and charitable zeal, which has sought its appropriate relief in the proposed formation of an institution at Northampton, to be called "The Royal Victoria Dispensary." In affording their ready sympathy, and by their subscriptions in aid of this more solid memorial of the occasion, our Readers will, probably, best evince their earnest desire, that it may be made to shed to the latest posterity its benign influence, in the relief of the sick and the distressed amongst us.

NORTHAMPTON, DEC. 1844.


The Publishers desire to acknowledge the advantages the two views of an Exterior and an Interior at Burghley House in this Work have derived, from the liberality of Mr. Sharp, of Stamford, in permitting their Artist to avail himself of Mr. Rudge's beautiful Drawings, published by him.



INTRODUCTION.



THE intention of her Majesty to honour the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter with a visit, at the ancient family mansion of the Cecils, on the 12th of November, having for some long period preceding its realisation become generally known, through the medium of the public press, it will not be necessary for us to prefix any further introduction to this detail of the Royal Progress, beyond a report of the proceedings that transpired at the County Meeting, which assembled at Northampton a few days previously, to vote a loyal address to her Majesty, congratulatory of this happy event. We shall, therefore, proceed without further remarks to bring this report at once before our readers.



THE ROYAL PROGRESS
TO
BURGHLEY HOUSE.



COUNTY MEETING AT NORTHAMPTON TO ADDRESS
HER MAJESTY.



VERY numerous meeting was convened in the County Hall, on Saturday, November 9th, by requisition to the High Sheriff, for the purpose of voting an Address to her Majesty on the joyful occasion of her Majesty's visit to the county. The High Sheriff, Sir Henry Dryden, Bart., took the chair at half-past eleven o'clock. He was supported, right and left, by the Marquis of Exeter, Marquis of Northampton, Earl Spencer, Earl of Cardigan, Lord Lilford, the Right Hon. R. V. Smith, M.P.; the Hon. P. S. Pierrepont, the Hon. Captain Spencer, Hon. R. Watson, Hon. and Rev. D. Finch Hatton, Sir W. Wake, Bart.; Sir C. Knightley, Bart., M.P.; T. P. Maunsell, Esq., M.P.; A. S. O'Brien, Esq., M.P.; E. Bouverie, T. R. Thornton, H. B. Sawbridge, C. Hill, A. A. Young, J. Thornton, P. Pauncefort Duncombe, W. T. Maunsell, L. Christie, W. Willes, J. Nethercote, J. Reddall, A. Cartwright, — Lee, W. G. Duncan, W. Watkins, G. Morgan, S. Percival, Esqs.; General Greenstreet, Colonel Bouverie, Colonel Cartwright; the Dean of Peterborough, the Revds. Dr. Geldart, J. Wetherall, F. Clerke, F. Litchfield, B. G. Brydges, D. Morton, P. Thornton, S. Cartwright, R. Wake, G. H. Vyse, C. Smyth, &c., &c.

The High Sheriff opened the business of the meeting by reading the requisition.

The Marquis of Exeter then addressed the meeting. He said, it was with feelings of pride and satisfaction he rose to move an humble address to her Majesty, expressive of the great joy and pleasure they felt at her Majesty's approaching visit to the county, accompanied, as she would be, by her royal consort, Prince Albert, who, by his example in support of the arts, and of the scientific and charitable institutions of the country, had won the good opinion of all her Majesty's subjects (*cheers*). Under any circumstances, her Majesty's presence would be hailed with joy and satisfaction; but when they considered the great ability she had exhibited since she ascended the throne of her ancestors; when they considered the admirable manner in which she had fulfilled the high duties of her station, and the pleasure she had shown on all occasions in sanctioning any measure for the benefit of her people; when they called to mind the exertion she had used to maintain friendly relations with foreign powers, and the success with which her endeavours had been crowned; but, above all, when they recollected that, in her private life, her Majesty set an example, as a wife and a mother, which the most scrupulous lady in the land might be proud to follow (*great cheering*), he thought cold must be the heart, and stagnant the blood, of any person present, who would not agree in sending the address to her Majesty which he held in his hand (*loud cheers*). It was the only legitimate means they had of assuring her Majesty of their loyalty and attachment, and of making known to her Majesty the high sense they entertained of the honour she was about to confer on them by visiting their county. The noble Marquis then read the address, as follows:—

“ TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

“ We, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Nobility, Gentry, Clergy, and other Inhabitants of the County of Northampton, in County Meeting assembled, beg to approach your Majesty with the expression of the high gratification we feel at the honour your Majesty has done us in visiting our County. We take this opportunity of assuring your Majesty, that however much your Majesty's conduct has endeared you to every class of your subjects, none can feel more strongly than we do, the most ardent wishes for your Majesty's health and happiness; and it is our most earnest prayer to the Almighty, that He may be pleased to grant to your Majesty a long and peaceful reign, during the whole course of which you may witness the improving prosperity of your people.”

The Marquis of Northampton, in rising to second the address, said it was unnecessary for him to use many words on such an occasion. He need only refer to what his noble friend the Marquis of Exeter had so well and ably said, and to the bright example her Majesty had set, both in her public and her private capacity, to obtain an unanimous vote on this occasion. He was sure that the fact of her Majesty honouring the county with her presence, was quite sufficient to call forth an unanimous feeling of loyalty, and to induce them to come forward and congratulate themselves and the county on such an event. He thought that when her Majesty came to this county, on a visit to the descendant of the great minister of the great Queen Elizabeth, she—also a female sovereign—could not, without a feeling of pleasure and of pride, traverse the halls once inhabited by one of the greatest statesmen that ever swayed the destinies of this country; and her Majesty would feel, and the county would feel, it to have been a proud thing that a female sovereign, should have been able to command the services of such a man as the great Lord Burghley (*cheers*). Her Majesty had always been anxious to encourage the manufactures of the country, by patronising them in her court; therefore, that would be a reason for those among them who resided at Northampton, for greeting her Majesty with a cordial welcome. With respect to those who followed the most important of all arts—that of agriculture—it was needless for him to say that Prince Albert was the first and greatest farmer in the land—first in station, and most anxious for the promotion of agriculture (*great cheering*). He felt it unnecessary to say more, because he could not anticipate the possibility of a difference of opinion. They must all agree, that their only object was to congratulate her Majesty and themselves on that proud and happy occasion; and that it would be extremely improper to mix up with it any other subject on which there could possibly be any difference (*hear, hear, hear*). Their object was to be unanimous; and they must be well aware, that unanimity gave its greatest grace to an address of that description (*loud cheers*).

The address being unanimously agreed to, Earl Spencer then rose, and said, he offered himself to propose a vote of thanks to the High Sheriff, for having

been kind enough to call that meeting. He did it with feelings of the greatest satisfaction and pleasure, because they had voted the address unanimously; and it must be gratifying to every loyal inhabitant of the county, that an address to her Majesty should have been adopted unanimously by this great county of Northampton. Her Majesty, on the grounds which had been so admirably stated by both his noble friends who had preceded him, deserved the devoted attachment, as she had it, of the people of this county (*loud cheers*). It was a good thing that it was her Majesty's habit to go among her people, to see the people over whom she had the honour to reign—a people attached to her by their loyalty generally, but particularly attached to her in consequence of her own exemplary conduct. It was also important that the sovereign of this country should know what it was that so endeared her to her subjects. It was very desirable that, being an example, as she was, of domestic life, she should see that it was that which contributed greatly to her popularity among her people (*cheers*). But it was not only as an example of domestic life that she was one of the best monarchs that had ever blessed the country, it was also in her political capacity that she had greatly distinguished herself. He did not recollect the history of any reign in which it had not been possible for some surmises to be stated against the sovereign as to his conduct to his administrations. They had seen her Majesty, however, at the beginning of her reign, surrounded by an administration, in which she seemed to have the most perfect confidence. That administration, by the will of Parliament and the country, had been dismissed, and another placed in its stead. Had there been the slightest want of confidence in the present administration? Had she not, on the contrary, given it the fullest and most complete support during the whole course of its existence? It was very possible that there might have been other sovereigns, who knew that such a course ought to be pursued, but he did not recollect any occasion when, an administration having been changed, there had not been room for some surmises that its successor had not the same complete and cordial support. Such being his feelings with respect to what they ought to do, and their having voted the address unanimously, he thought there was every reason

why they should concur in thanking the High Sheriff for calling that meeting. The noble Earl concluded by proposing—

“ That the above address be signed by the Sheriff on behalf of the meeting, and presented by him to her Majesty; and that the thanks of the meeting be given to the Sheriff for his readiness in calling the meeting.”

T. R. Thornton, Esq., seconded the resolution. He quite agreed with the noble lords who had preceded him, that there never was a sovereign so distinguished as her Majesty by personal excellence. Had they not every day proofs of the excellence of her private conduct; and, therefore, had they not also reason to congratulate themselves on the way in which the successors to the throne were likely to be brought up? Had they not everything in her Majesty's government to give them confidence in her mild and benignant sway? He cordially concurred with Lord Spencer, that her Majesty should be personally known to her subjects, and that her Majesty should know how highly her subjects valued such qualities in their monarch.

The resolution was carried unanimously. The High Sheriff returned thanks. He could only say he was exceedingly glad to have had the honour of presiding over this meeting. The meeting then, having given three cheers each, for the Queen and the Marquis of Exeter, broke up.



THE ROYAL DEPARTURE.



THE Queen and Prince Albert left Buckingham Palace at five minutes before nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, in a carriage-and-four, escorted by a party of Lancers, for the Euston Square terminus of the London and Birmingham Railway. Her Majesty was attired in deep mourning, and appeared in perfect health. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, who also looked extremely well, was enveloped in a capacious travelling-cloak of a dark colour, lined with red.

Lady Portman, the Honourable Georgiana Liddell, Colonel Arbuthnot, and Colonel Wylde, followed in a second carriage-and-four; and the Lord Chamberlain and Mr. George Edward Anson followed in a third carriage-and-four.

The royal travellers arrived at the Euston Square terminus at a quarter-past nine o'clock, and her Majesty and the Prince, on alighting from the royal carriage, were received by Mr. Glyn, the chairman of the railway; Mr. Ledsom, the deputy chairman; Mr. Young and Mr. Grenfell, directors; Mr. Creed, the secretary; and Mr. Bruyères, the chief inspector of the line; and conducted into the state-room.

The luggage belonging to the Court had to be properly disposed of in the carriages appropriated to the use of the suite. This was effected in a few minutes, and at seventeen minutes after nine o'clock, her Majesty and Prince Albert left the state-room and proceeded to the royal carriage, amidst the hearty cheering of a large and respectable concourse of spectators, who had been admitted within the station.

The royal train, consisting of three carriages beside the royal carriage, left the terminus at twenty-two minutes after nine o'clock, and was enthusiastically cheered while it remained in sight of those at the station. The engine, which had the royal standard hoisted in front, was driven by Mr. E. Bury, the superintendent of the locomotive department.

The incline to Camden Town was passed up at a rapid rate, and upon getting out of the cutting and obtaining a view of the horizon, it was seen that her Majesty, whose "Royal Progresses" have been almost invariably made "midst sunshine and smiles," would, on the present occasion, have but a dull journey, so far as the weather was concerned. A drizzling rain beat against the windows of the carriages, and the huge volumes of steam from the engine dragged, or rather rolled, their slow length across the country, lending an additional haziness to the atmosphere.

At the Camden Town works, belonging to the railway, the workmen had arranged themselves along the line, and gave her Majesty a "hurrah," which was none the less sincere for being most vociferous. The Primrose Hill tunnel was passed through at great speed (about one minute), and the train went at something like thirty-four or thirty-five miles per hour, with a fine easy motion—the carriages having had improved springs attached to them—and passing Harrow at twelve minutes to ten, the Watford station was reached at eight minutes to ten, and the long tunnel immediately beyond it passed through in a minute and forty seconds.

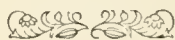
The train reached Boxmoor station about one minute past ten o'clock. To the platform of this station several persons had been admitted, in order that they might have an opportunity of seeing her Majesty as she travelled on the railroad; but, considering the rapidity with which the train proceeded, it is hardly possible to conceive that their very natural curiosity could have been adequately gratified. It was, however, an unusual sight to see a special train of this kind at all. In the centre of it was a magnificent carriage, surmounted with a royal crown. The spectators knew that it contained their Sovereign and her Royal Consort; and this was some gratification, even though they might not be able to distinguish very clearly the illustrious individuals themselves. Indeed, many a labourer and farmer on the railroad side left the labour of the field to look at the royal special train as it rushed rapidly along.

The drizzling rain which was falling at the time, had not deterred a considerable number of persons from collecting together at Tring station. This station

is situated thirty-one miles and three-quarters from London, and was reached at fourteen minutes past ten o'clock, and here the train halted for a few minutes, in order that the engine might obtain a fresh supply of water.

Among the persons assembled at this station, were the juvenile members of the neighbouring population, boys and girls, who were drawn up in distinct rows, and who strained their tiny voices to the utmost in welcoming their Sovereign. Her Majesty appeared highly pleased with this specimen of infantine loyalty and enthusiasm. A sufficient supply of water having been obtained, the train again started on its course, at eighteen minutes past ten o'clock, but its onward rate was not now so great as when it started from Euston Square station. As the train approached its destination, the Weedon station, the speed became less and less, and the cause of this slackening in the progress of the train was understood to be her Majesty's desire not to arrive at Weedon much earlier than a quarter to twelve o'clock.

At Wolverton station, which was passed by the special train at eleven o'clock, there was a large assemblage of persons on the platform, who all seemed most anxious to catch a passing glimpse of her Majesty, and who most cordially cheered her as the train passed along. At this station several enginemmen and mechanics, employed by the railway company, clambered upon some of the engines which were lying on the side rails. It seemed that they had not had much time to pay attention to their toilet, for they wore only their rough working-dresses, and their smeared faces and hands gave sufficient proof of the nature of their hard toil. Loyalty, however, is not confined to any particular class in this country, and the energetic cheers raised by these sons of toil, expressive of their joy at beholding their Sovereign, seemed as heartfelt and as honest as they were lusty. At Roade station, which was reached at eighteen minutes past eleven, the special train passed the ordinary passengers' train, which had left London for Birmingham at nine o'clock.



THE ARRIVAL AT WEEDON STATION.



PRECISELY at twenty minutes to twelve o'clock, the appointed time to a second, the royal train arrived in sight, and passed rapidly through the station. Three of the royal carriages had arrived from town by the eight o'clock train, and the horses having arrived from Northampton were put to, and the whole was in readiness before her Majesty reached the station.

On the royal carriage bringing-up alongside the platform, the Marquis of Exeter (who had slept on the previous night at Delaprè Abbey, the seat of E. Bouverie, Esq., near Northampton, in order to be near the spot to receive the illustrious travellers) advanced to pay his respects to the Queen and the Prince, her Majesty and his Royal Highness rising from their seats and greeting his lordship.

Sir Henry Dryden, High Sheriff of Northamptonshire, Colonel Thorne, the Military Commandant of the district, Sir Charles Knightley, and several magistrates of the county, were also present.

In the station-yard a guard of honour of the 47th Regiment, consisting of one hundred men, a sergeant, and a corporal, with band and Queen's colours, under the command of Captain Haly, were drawn up, the remainder of the regiment forming in file through the village.

The Marquis of Exeter having received the Queen, and conducted her to the apartments fitted up for her reception, shortly after left for Burghley, to be in readiness to receive his royal visitors. The Noble Marquis rode the whole distance on horseback.

On leaving the station, the royal *cortège* drove slowly through the village of Weedon, over the principal street of which, an unpretending arch, composed of evergreens, was thrown. The inhabitants were all at their doors and windows, and as the Queen and the Prince passed, they joined in loyal vociferations

in honour of the royal pair. Increasing the pace on leaving Weedon, the royal *cortège* proceeded rapidly on, the first object on the route being Brockhall, the seat of Thomas Reeve Thornton, Esq. The village of Floore was next reached. Here, the people were all out in holiday attire to meet the royal pair, and the houses were gaily decorated. The villages of Heyford and Harpole were next passed in succession. At Duston, a village closely adjoining Northampton, and the property of Lord Melbourne, the preparations were upon an extensive scale, and the royal pair were most enthusiastically greeted.

Entering the precincts of the town of Northampton by St. James's end, the *cortège* soon arrived at the West Bridge, where the Mayor and corporation, with the clergy, and numerous inhabitants, were drawn up.



ARRIVAL AT NORTHAMPTON.

MANY a long year has passed since the ancient town of Northampton presented a scene of similar bustle and activity to that which it bore for several days previous to her Majesty's visit, and as the hour of her Majesty's approach arrived, the whole population appeared to be vying with each other in their attempts to honour the auspicious visit of their beloved Sovereign and her Royal Consort. Along the route through which it had been arranged for the royal carriages to pass, every house exhibited, more or less, the enthusiasm of its inhabitants in giving effect to this feeling of loyalty and affection. Festoons of evergreens and flowers floated across all the principal streets, and no fewer than four magnificent triumphal arches, tastefully designed, had been thrown across the road at different parts of the town. The first of these was situated just below the old castle hill, on the Dallington side of the

river. The second was placed in Mare Fair, the style of which was Elizabethan, in keeping with Burghley House; the design consisting of three arches, a large one in the centre and two smaller ones on either side,—the span of the centre arch was about fourteen feet that of each of the smaller ones measuring five feet. Four pillars supported this ornamental piece of architecture; the two great ones, upon which the centre arch was formed, were six feet square and twenty-eight feet high; the other two were four feet square and sixteen feet high: including the decorative turrets, the height of the two larger pillars was forty feet each, that of the two smaller ones about twenty-one feet each, the whole being surmounted by a crown, over which the royal standard floated. The inscription, “Welcome Victoria and Albert,” was painted in large characters at the upper part, and the lower portion was decorated with evergreens and flowers. The third arch, even more colossal, was situated at the side of All Saints’ churchyard, and nearly opposite the George Hotel; this also bore a similar inscription, and was, like the others, a very imposing structure. The fourth arch, the most admirable of the whole, was erected at the eastern extremity of the town, at the top of Abington Street.

In addition to these arches, a temporary wooden structure was erected on the site of the ancient castle, of which only a small portion of the walls remain, the extent and massive character of the fortification being gathered chiefly from the rising ground or eminence on which the original building stood. The castle which was thus theatrically restored, was built after the Conquest, by Simon de St. Liz, on whom the Conqueror conferred the earldom of Northampton; this interesting scene, in some degree, partook of the scenic preparations for a tourney.

In front of All Saints’ church, a spacious platform was also erected for the accommodation of all the Sunday-school children in the town. It was intended on her Majesty’s arrival at this point, to greet her with the “National Anthem” in full chorus by the juvenile choristers; but an unfortunate accident, providentially attended with but slight personal injury, alarmed the children, and destroyed the effect of a very pleasing arrangement. About an hour before her Majesty’s arrival, the centre of the platform gave way, owing to the looseness of

the soil on which it was erected, and a scene of considerable confusion ensued ; the children were, however, rapidly removed, and order was very speedily restored. Another casualty occurred on Black Lion Hill, where a portion of the old castle wall gave way, and forced down a temporary erection for the accommodation of the public : fortunately, inconvenience was all the occupants had to complain of.

Daybreak was ushered in by merry peals—the royal standard floated from all the church steeples ; and from an early hour, notwithstanding the rain, which continued falling for some time, the town presented an appearance of unwonted animation. But though the morning broke thus inauspiciously, before noon the clouds cleared off and the sun burst forth, adding to the beauty of the scene, and setting off the preparations to the greatest advantage.

Every house was either decorated with laurels or festoons, and almost every one had banners. Between ten and eleven o'clock preparations were made for forming the procession. The “Odd Fellows” and “Protestant Confederates” appeared first ; shortly afterwards the Mayor, corporation, and several of the gentry of the county and borough, headed by a numerous band, moved from the Town-hall in procession through the principal streets to the West Bridge, where it had been arranged they should meet the *cortège*, and precede it through the town. About this time a detachment of the 64th Regiment, with their admirable band, arrived from the barracks ; a portion of them were stationed at short intervals throughout the line, to keep the road clear, and the remainder formed a guard of honour opposite the George Hotel. The appearance of the town at this time was exceedingly beautiful ; nothing could be more picturesque than the line from Black Lion Hill, up Mare Fair, Gold Street, Mercer’s Row, and Abington Street, every house being most profusely decorated with evergreens and transparencies, inscribed with mottoes and sentiments indicatory of the affectionate feeling towards the Queen and the Prince Consort ; it is needless to add, that every window was occupied, and many persons had taken up their stations on the roofs of the houses, to obtain a view of the royal *cortège* as it passed. At half-past twelve o'clock the first

glimpse of the troop of Hussars forming the royal escort was obtained, and immediately after, the bright liveries of the outriders came in sight, succeeded by the Queen's carriage drawn by four splendid bays. A salute from the cannon in the old castle grounds, announced to the inhabitants in the centre of the town the arrival of her Majesty. On arriving at the West Bridge, the outriders slackened pace, and the horses in the royal carriage were immediately pulled up, and proceeded at a foot pace up Black Lion Hill, the Mayor and corporation, clergy, and inhabitants, heading the cavalcade in the following order :—

Six Special Constables.		Superintendent of Borough Police.		Six Special Constables.	
Twenty-five Special Constables.	Twenty-five Gentlemen with white wands.	Four Trumpeters. Flags. Band of Music. Gentry. Clergy.		Twenty-five Gentlemen with white wands.	Twenty-five Special Constables.
Constables of the Borough.	Corporation Flags. Sergeants at Mace. Coroner, George Abbey, Esq. ; and Officers of the Corporation. Town Council—Four and Four. Councillors : John Jeffery. T. B. Hewlett. Wm. Higgins. J. Adnett. Wm. Borton. John Groom. Francis Parker. Thomas Phipps. Wm. Perrin. Jos. Wykes. Edward Cook. Mace Bearer. Magistrates : G. Buxton. T. Hagger. W. Hollis. W. Dennis. J. P. Lloyd. W. Dunkley. H. Marshall. Geo. Jeffery. J. Marshall. T. Sharpe. S. Walker.				Constables of the Borough.
	Town Clerk, John Hensman, Esq.				
	The MAYOR, E. H. Barwell, Esq.				
	Chaplain, Rev. W. Wales.				

ROYAL CORTÈGE.

Carriages and Horsemen.

Lodges of various Societies.

The Manchester Lodge of Odd Fellows.

The Nottingham Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Three Lodges of the Protestant Association, &c., &c., &c.

The royal *cortège* consisted of three carriages-and-four, in the first of which rode her Majesty and the Prince Consort, the second and third conveying the

lords and ladies in attendance; these were succeeded by carriages and horsemen, the rear of the procession consisting of the members of the various lodges and societies bearing wands, and having white favours on their breasts. Nothing could exceed the enthusiasm of the people as the party passed through the town. On arriving at the top of Gold Street, the royal carriage halted for a few moments opposite the George Hotel, where the Mayor, by the express permission of her Majesty, advanced and presented the address of congratulation from the corporation and inhabitants of the borough, of which the following is a copy:—

“ TO THE QUEEN’S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

“ The Humble Address of the Mayor, Magistrates, Aldermen, and Councillors of the Borough of Northampton.

“ Most Gracious Sovereign,—We, your Majesty’s faithful subjects, the Mayor, Magistrates, Aldermen, and Councillors of the borough of Northampton, beg leave to approach your Majesty to hail your Majesty’s auspicious presence in this ancient borough.

“ We beg to assure your Majesty of the devoted loyalty and attachment of this town, and that all classes of its inhabitants are deeply sensible of the benefits enjoyed under your Majesty’s enlightened rule. We most earnestly pray, that under the protection of Divine Providence, your Majesty’s reign may be long, prosperous, and peaceful; and that your Majesty’s subjects may long feel the benignant influence of those private virtues which adorn your Majesty and your Majesty’s illustrious Consort, and which endear your Majesty to the hearts of the people.”

To this address her Majesty was graciously pleased to make an immediate reply, not reading from any previously prepared document, but framing her answer on the spot as she uttered it. Her Majesty’s answer was to the following effect:—

“ Mr. Mayor,—We receive the address with great pleasure from the Mayor, Magistrates, and Corporation of this town. We are grateful for the reception we have met with from the inhabitants of this ancient borough. You will place the address in the hands of the Lord Chamberlain, and an answer will be sent.”

Renewed cheers followed the conclusion of this ceremony, and then the procession moved forward in the same order as before, passing in its course under the other triumphal arches before described. Her Majesty expressed herself in warm terms in approval of her reception, and evinced a considerable degree of gratified surprise at the extent of the decorations, observing—“ They are, indeed,

very beautiful!" When the royal *cortège* had passed through the last of these, and reached the Kettering road, the municipal authorities defiled off, remaining uncovered, while her Majesty proceeded towards Kettering, the horses of the royal carriages resuming their former quick pace.

In the evening, the Mayor and corporation, with the principal inhabitants of the town, dined together in celebration of her Majesty's visit, at the Angel Inn, E. H. Barwell, Esq., in the chair, Christopher Markham, Esq., being vice-chairman. A magnificent display of fireworks took place on the Market Square, at seven o'clock, which was attended by some thousands of persons; the weather was fortunately fine during the display, and for a couple of hours the fireworks and the illuminations of many of the principal houses gave the town a very gay appearance. On the following evening there was a ball at the George Hotel, which was numerously and fashionably attended.

The royal *cortège* soon reached Buttock's Booth, a spot about three or four miles distant from Northampton. This is not a village or a hamlet, but a place where a single road-side inn is situated; yet, as it was known that the horses of the royal carriages would here be changed, a very considerable number of persons, were congregated near the place. Among them were the members of a friendly club, belonging to a neighbouring village, who came to the spot with staves in their hands, attended by their band, and with colours flying; and while the horses of her Majesty's carriages were being changed, which was of course only an affair of a minute or two, the band of this society struck up "God save the Queen," which they executed with great spirit, evidently inspired by the enthusiasm and loyalty which manifested themselves in every quarter, and amongst every class. It is a curious circumstance, that the day on which these villagers welcomed the coming of their Sovereign, happened to fall in the week when their village festival or wake occurs, and which they were then keeping.

In passing on to Kettering, the small roadside village of Broughton is passed; this, like all the rest of the places on the route, was most gaily decorated with triumphal arches: indeed, throughout the whole of her Majesty's progress from Buckingham Palace to Burghley, there could not have been witnessed

more genuine loyalty and attachment to her royal person than was displayed by the inhabitants of this rural village. From the head of the place, the Hon. and Rev. James Douglas, down to the poorest inmate of a cottage, could be heard but one expression of joy and gratification at an opportunity being afforded them of seeing in person their youthful and beloved Sovereign. At an early hour in the morning, numbers of the labouring population from the neighbouring villages, clad in holiday attire, were to be seen hastening to the place, and stationing themselves in such situations as each might think most favourable for obtaining a sight of their beloved Queen. The entrance to the village on the Northampton road was decorated with an elegant triumphal arch, erected by Mr. Lea, bearing the inscription on one side, "Welcome Victoria," and on the other "V. A.;" there was also another triumphal arch, equally admired for its tasty and appropriate decorations, erected at the Kettering end of the village by Mr. Thompson, bearing the inscription on one side, "Victoria, Albert," and on the other side, "Fear God, Honour the Queen.:" both these arches were surmounted by elegant crowns, covered with dahlias and other flowers from the famed gardens at the Rectory, the Union Jack floating from either side; the evergreens of which they were composed were also supplied from the same place, assisted by others from the gardens of J. C. Rose, Esq., of Cransley, together with a magnificent holly of many years' growth, which was cut down for decorations on the occasion by Mr. W. Garratt, of Broughton. Along the whole line of street through which the royal *cortège* had to pass, were suspended various flags, bearing the royal arms, "God save the Queen," and other appropriate inscriptions; many others projected from the windows of the houses; the Union Jack, presented by the Hon. Mr. Douglas, floated majestically from the spire of the church; and a device of autumnal flowers in front of Miss Roughton's house was much admired. As the hour of her Majesty's arrival approached, an excellent band, engaged for the occasion from Gilmorton, in Leicestershire, was stationed about the centre of the village, and numerous carriages, filled with elegantly-attired ladies, and the juvenile members of their families, were seen driving to the

residence of the Rev. H. R. Burdett, the curate of the place, and notwithstanding the unfavourable state of the weather, many of the ladies occupied places in his tastily-decorated garden, and seemed to enter most heartily into the joyous occasion of their meeting. Loud huzzas at a distance announced the approach of her Majesty; and as the royal cavalcade passed by, the band played the National Anthem, when all around joined in singing with heart and voice, "God save the Queen." Her Majesty passed through the village at a moderate pace, and was cheered most enthusiastically as she passed along by the anxious spectators on either side of the road. Immediately after the royal passage, a general rush was made to the field appropriated to rustic sports, which was kindly lent for the occasion by Mr. Douglas; the weather being still unfavourable, the ladies of the village and neighbourhood were accommodated with rooms commanding a view of the sports by Mr. T. Pulver. The games commenced with climbing for legs of mutton on the top of high poles, which was followed by foot-races of all descriptions for gown-pieces, shoulders of mutton, geese, a couple of ducks, a smock-frock, a new hat, &c., together with wheelbarrow races, donkey races, foot hurdle races, and every rustic game that could be thought of. The whole of the prizes were contributed by the farmers and tradespeople of the place, under whose direction the sports passed off with the highest glee and good humour; those prizes that were not competed for on the Tuesday were run for on the following Friday. The day's amusements concluded with fireworks, but in consequence of the rain, much of their beauty was destroyed. The sum of money collected for the festivities amounted to £44 6s., towards which sum his Grace the Duke of Buccleuch contributed £8, and the Hon. and Rev. J. Douglas, £5. Too much praise cannot be given to the gentlemen of the committee for their exertions on the occasion; and it may be remarked, that the behaviour of the inhabitants of Broughton, throughout the whole of their festivities, was in every respect such as became true and loyal subjects, who not only know but feel it to be their duty to "fear God and honour the Queen."

KETTERING.



THE inhabitants of this town had made extensive arrangements to demonstrate their loyalty. The Kettering troop of yeomanry, under the command of Captain Maunsell, M.P., were in readiness to receive her Majesty at the White Hart Hotel, whilst the *élite* of the town and neighbourhood crowded its windows and those of the adjacent houses. At the entrance to Kettering a handsome triumphal arch was erected, covered with laurel, and surmounted with a royal crown; the words "Welcome Victoria" being figured on it with various flowers. In front of it, ranged on each side of the road, were a great number of wagons, which were occupied by the juvenile population of the town, of both sexes, who evidently were highly delighted at the opportunity thus considerably afforded them of getting a peep at their Queen, for they raised their little voices in the most joyous acclamations. These applauders of their Sovereign were the boys and girls belonging to the different charitable institutions of instruction in the neighbourhood, including those of the Church of England and every other religious denomination. Within the town itself the same loyal feeling was manifested as at Northampton, and here likewise the inhabitants had resolved to make the day one of jubilee; the houses were gaily decorated, evergreens and flowers being mixed together with admirable variety and taste.

Her Majesty arrived at Kettering about a quarter-past two o'clock, having been preceded there by the Marquis of Exeter, who reached the place ten minutes sooner on horseback, and whose arrival in advance served as a signal to the multitude of the approach of their beloved Sovereign. The whole of the population lined the streets through which her Majesty passed. Her Majesty, during her progress through the town was received with the most loyal acclamations; and the shouts of welcome with which she was greeted were deafening in the extreme. Her Majesty's carriages drove up to the hotel, where every suitable

preparation for the occasion had been made; and during the change of horses which here took place, her Majesty and suite alighted, passing (in their way to the apartments which had been prepared for them) through the entrance hall of the hotel, which was lined with elegantly-dressed ladies. On her Majesty's alighting the band of the Kettering yeomanry commenced playing "God save the Queen," and simultaneously the whole of the multitude about the place joined in the chorus.

About half-past two o'clock her Majesty left, on her way to Weldon, escorted by a body of the Kettering yeomanry, under the command of Lieutenant Booth, amidst the cheers and blessings of the population; and the evening closed at Kettering as harmoniously as the day began. This occasion, which will never be forgotten by the inhabitants, was celebrated by a public dinner in the evening (J. C. Gotch, Esq., in the chair), at which the healths of the Queen and Prince Albert were toasted with the utmost enthusiasm.

At a distance of two miles from Kettering is the village of Weekley, on the right of which stands Boughton House, the ancient seat of the Montagu family, and now of the Duke of Buccleuch. A fine view of the magnificent front of this mansion is obtained from the road. An arch was erected in the village.

The scenery here is extremely beautiful, and the attractions of the locality are much increased by the remarkably fine timber with which the domain is studded. It is estimated that on the Boughton estate there are avenues of elm trees extending to no less than forty miles, all of which, now in full growth, it is said were planted by John, Duke of Montagu, who, from his peculiar taste, obtained the *soubriquet* of "John the Planter." Perhaps the most interesting locality throughout her Majesty's journey on Tuesday was that which immediately succeeded to the one just described. At about the distance of one mile from Weekley is situated the village of Geddington, where still exists, in a remarkably fine state of preservation, one of those beautiful crosses erected by the pious zeal of King Edward I., in memory of his beloved Queen Eleanor, at the different stages where her remains rested on their route from the north to the metropolis. Only three of these interesting memorials now exist,—one

within two miles of Northampton, one at Waltham, in Hertfordshire, and another situated as above described, in the centre of the village of Gedding-ton; the latter, however, unlike the other two, is in a perfect state of preservation.

The route from Geddington for a distance of five miles is rather uninteresting, and nothing occurred worthy remark till they reached the ancient town of Weldon—now dwindled to a village; where, at the King's Arms, the royal party again changed horses. Here a small arch of evergreens was erected, and no less than five flags hung from different parts of the premises; one bearing the arms of the Winchilsea family, and another those of Lord Exeter, whilst the others bore various loyal inscriptions. Of course a vast concourse of persons had assembled here also, by whom her Majesty was most enthusiastically cheered; both her Majesty and the Prince acknowledging the salutations of the people most kindly. A little further on, between Weldon and Bulwick, the royal party passed the seat of the Earl of Cardigan, at Deene Park. Here a very large and handsome arch was thrown across the road, constructed in imitation of masonry, and very happily executed. But a more interesting sight was the junction of Lord Cardigan's tenantry, who mustered in great numbers by the roadside, and fell in with the royal *cortège*, saluting her Majesty with hearty cheers. By this time the followers of the royal party had very considerably increased; at every point of the wayside, some few additions were made of horsemen or vehicles, and the appearance of such a large body proceeding at so rapid a rate, preceded by the soldiers and the royal carriages with the outriders in their scarlet coats, was particularly striking.

The next place of any importance which her Majesty reached, after leaving Weldon, was the village of Bulwick, a long, straggling, winding street, not very favourable to the rapid movement of a large body of people. Here there was a triumphal arch: the houses were decorated, the wayside lined with people, the windows swarming with faces; and as the royal party passed through, the inhabitants cheered most enthusiastically. In the centre of the village there is a bridge over the Welland, where also many people were collected. Shortly

after the royal party passed the seat of Lord Carbery, Laxton Park, and a little further on, Fineshade Hall, the seat of Colonel Monckton; at which place another party of Lancers was ready to escort her Majesty, and, as they fell in, the previous escort returned.

From Fineshade to Duddington, where the property of Lord Exeter commences, the distance is short, the country flat, and not very interesting; but it was rendered so on the present occasion by the numbers of people who, notwithstanding the rain, thronged to see the Queen. At a short distance on this side of Duddington the royal *cortège* received another accession, the Marquis of Exeter having requested the whole of his tenantry to mount and form in line on either side of the way to receive her Majesty. The nature of the road happens to be favourable to such a display, as it suddenly widens at this part, and as the royal carriages advanced towards the appointed spot, the tenants, to the number of between four and five hundred, were seen drawn up, presenting a really imposing sight. Having saluted her Majesty with a hearty cheer as she passed by, they followed, headed by Mr. Higgs, Lord Exeter's steward, in the wake of the royal carriages on to Burghley. With this immense accession, the royal *cortège* had grown into an enormous moving column, swelled by the addition of multitudes of vehicles; the effect, as seen from a short distance, was exceedingly grand. On no occasion during her royal visits has her Majesty met with a reception or with an escort more worthy of the loyalty of the gentry and yeomen of England.

At Duddington, a very splendid arch had been erected by the noble Marquis; where were also two smaller arches. In the village itself there was a number of decorations, and the inhabitants were assembled in crowds; the houses were also decorated with evergreens and flags, and the children of a large school were placed on a sort of platform in front of one of the houses, bearing flags and a banner inscribed, "Long live the Queen—Bless Victoria and Prince Albert." From Duddington to Stamford, a distance of about five miles, the road presented a continuous scene of excitement and enthusiasm; and it can scarcely be necessary to repeat that the wayside was filled, at intervals, with people and with vehicles of

every kind, from the carriages of the gentry down to the humblest cart ; the same scene that had presented itself all the way down being repeated here, except that it was on a much larger scale from the greater number of people collected.

At Easton, a small village close to Stamford, there was a triumphal arch ; and at Wothorpe there was another splendid one, erected at the expense of the Marquis of Exeter, having spires to the turrets which formed the sides of the arch, and, in the centre, the royal arms. This point commands almost the only good prospect on the road, presenting an excellent view of a part of Stamford, and of the fine steeples of the churches, some of which are of particularly handsome architectural design.

From Wothorpe to Stamford the distance is very short. At the entrance to the borough a handsome arch was erected, also an enormous platform by the side of the road, for the accommodation of visitors and residents, which was surmounted by a flag, and inscribed, "Long live the Queen !" There must have been at least two or three thousand people there : it is needless to say that they cheered her Majesty most warmly as she passed. As the progress of the royal *cortège* was necessarily somewhat slower, owing to the conflux of people, those who were stationed upon the platform must have had a good view of the royal party. This platform extended to the corner of the road as it enters Stamford, the road to Burghley turning off to the right.

The ancient town of Stamford has been frequently honoured with visits by English sovereigns : in chivalric times it was the scene of tilts and tournaments ; but its chronicle of splendour is dimmed with many a sad episode of battle and siege, persecution, and unjust triumph. Parliaments and councils of war have been held here ; and so severely did the town suffer in the protracted strife of York and Lancaster, that it never afterwards recovered its ancient dignity. Turning to its more pacific and festal celebrity, we find it to have entertained Edward IV., Henry VIII., Elizabeth, James I., and Charles I. ; Cromwell's visit was a less agreeable event to the inhabitants. In 1646, Charles here found a patriotic reception, on his escape from "the Protector ;" and the last night

the poor King may be said to have slept a free man, was at Stamford. Elizabeth and James I. (the latter on his journey from Scotland, in April, 1603, to ascend the throne of England) visited Lord Burghley's newly-built mansion, as did William III.; and George IV., then Prince Regent, passed through the town in the winter of 1813.



ARRIVAL AT STAMFORD.



HAVING so frequently recorded the loyalty and affection of her subjects, we are at a loss for terms in which suitably to represent the reception of her Majesty by the inhabitants of the borough of Stamford.

The corporation held a meeting, at which the following addresses were agreed to :—

“TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

“We, the Mayor, Aldermen, Burgesses, Clergy, and other Ministers, and the inhabitants at large of your Majesty's ancient and loyal borough of Stamford, most humbly and respectfully solicit permission to approach your Majesty.

“We feel that we cannot adequately express the deep sense which we entertain of your Majesty's condescension in honouring Stamford with your presence; and we desire most gratefully to acknowledge the distinguished privilege accorded to us of thus conveying to your Majesty the assurance of our devoted attachment to your Majesty's sacred person, family, crown, and dignity.

“That your Majesty's life may be long preserved for the happiness of your faithful subjects, that your reign may be distinguished by the continued glory and increasing prosperity of this great country, and that a gracious Providence may visit your Majesty and your Royal Consort with every personal and domestic blessing, is our most sincere and earnest prayer.

“Given under the common seal of the said borough, the 12th day of November, in the eighth year of your Majesty's reign.”

“ TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

“ We, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses, Clergy, and other Ministers, and inhabitants at large of the borough of Stamford, beg to approach your Royal Highness with the tribute of our unfeigned respect.

“ As the faithful and devoted subjects of our Queen, we feel that we cannot but most thankfully acknowledge the goodness of Divine Providence, in uniting her Majesty to a Consort so calculated to promote her happiness.

“ The personal qualities which distinguish your Royal Highness, while they add lustre to your position, have greatly endeared your Royal Highness to the British people; and we rejoice in the opportunity thus specially afforded us of testifying the admiration which we, in common with the rest of the people of this realm, entertain for your character and station.

“ That every blessing may attend your Royal Highness is our trust and prayer.

“ Given under the common seal of the said borough, the 12th day of November,
in the eighth year of her Majesty's reign.”

The Mayor and corporation met her Majesty and Prince Albert at the boundary of the borough, on the Wothorpe road to the Burghley lodges. The members of the clubs and lodges, who accompanied the Mayor and magistrates, proceeded on the road towards Wothorpe, where they formed in single lines on each side, and on the arrival of the Queen, the municipal authorities formed in procession, and escorted her Majesty in the following order :—

The Clergy, Gentry, and Inhabitants, four abreast ;

The Members of the Council, the Magistrates; the Mayor, with his Macebearers; and the several Clubs and Lodges, with their regalia and bands, bringing up the rear.

The houses, even where the Queen did not pass, were decorated with evergreens and hung with flags, and there was an arch thrown across the street opposite the George Hotel. At the other boundary of the town, on the way to Burghley, there was also a very beautiful triumphal arch, handsomely decorated, and inscribed, “ Long live the Queen.” Of course the streets were filled with people, and the houses also swarmed with anxious and excited faces, betraying the utmost eagerness to obtain a glimpse of the royal visitors: by all classes of the inhabitants her Majesty's reception was most enthusiastic. The procession continued at a walking pace round Dr. Arnold's house, and so on towards Burghley: the arch

here was illuminated. A few hundred yards beyond this is the entrance to the magnificent mansion of the Marquis of Exeter, and on arriving opposite the lodges, the procession filed off on either side of the road. The grand entrance-gate was very handsomely decorated; also the preparation for its illumination at night, with the words "Long live the Queen," and a splendid crown in variegated lamps on each side.

In the evening about one hundred and fifty of the chief tenants dined at the George, as guests of the Marquis of Exeter, and a great number of the tenantry were also entertained, by the Marquis's invitation, at the other inns in the town.

Instead of an illumination, there was a subscription for an entertainment to the school children and to the poor of Stamford, who were thus regaled at the expense of their more wealthy neighbours—the Marquis of Exeter contributing £50 to the funds. At the Town-hall, the Blue Coat School, and at a large and vacant house in Broad Street, committees met to carry out the arrangements.

Her Majesty is generally extremely fortunate as regards the weather, in her excursions; but this visit to the Marquis of Exeter threatened to form a terrible exception to her general good fortune,—it rained heavily during the latter part of the journey, and the deluge continued, with short intervals, all night. Next day it was the same, or worse,—a weary, unbroken pour, soaking the life, spirit, and beauty, out of everything and everybody. The people of Stamford were loud in their lamentations, feeling that nothing out of doors could be comfortably done in such weather; but this did not prevent Burghley from appearing what it is—one of the most magnificent residences in England; a stately palatial fabric, sometimes appearing, and again hidden from the view among clumps of venerable trees, grey and moss-grown, or forests of young saplings and underwood, growing in luxuriant confusion over knoll and hollow,—here forming a noble vista of greenwood, there tangled with the bosky growth of young forest,—and all this luxuriance of vegetation extending far away, rising and falling in green slopes and hollows, while the eye luxuriates in its richness of colouring, and its exquisite variety of tone and tint. Amid this profusion of brake and glade rise the stately

towers of Burghley House, in all their quaint Elizabethan dignity ; their peaked and arched windows, in all their variety of outline, recalling the days of the stately cavaliers and dames of the court of Queen Bess, and realising most perfectly the idea of those fine old English residences so beautifully sung by Mrs. Hemans:—

“ The stately homes of England !
 How beautiful they stand,
 Amid their tall ancestral trees,
 Through all the pleasant land.
 The deer across the greensward bound,
 'Mid shade and sunny gleam,
 And the swan glides past them, to the sound
 Of some rejoicing stream.”



THE ARRIVAL AT BURGHLEY HOUSE.



HER Majesty and Prince Albert arrived at Burghley House at half-past four o'clock in the afternoon, and were received by the noble Marquis and Marchioness. Her Majesty saluted the Marchioness very affectionately, and was immediately conducted by her noble host and hostess to her private apartments. The Marquis of Exeter arrived nearly three-quarters of an hour in advance, having, after leaving her Majesty at Weedon, proceeded at a rapid pace, in order to be in time to receive her Majesty at Burghley.

Altogether this reception of the Queen in Northamptonshire was as gratifying as any her Majesty had experienced in her different progresses. Nothing could exceed the loyalty of her people : even the unfavourable state of the weather, did not deter them from assembling, although, of course, they were not in such numbers as they would otherwise have been.



THE BANQUET.

AT eight o'clock in the evening a grand banquet was served in the Great Hall. This vast apartment, of which a view is annexed, is situated at the south-eastern angle of the princely pile, and is sixty-eight feet long and thirty broad, exclusive of a recess, which is thirteen feet by nine, and is lighted by two large windows, one pointed, the other square-headed, and has an open roof of oaken arches, springing from corbels, with handsome pendants. It has been supposed to be older than the greater part of the mansion, but there is nothing in the style to warrant this inference. The hall is paved with Ketton stone; the chimney-piece is elaborately sculptured in stone, with the arms of the Lord Treasurer Burghley in the centre, and the back of the fire-grate bears the same arms in cast-iron, with the date 1571.

In the recess of the bay-window stood a superb wine-cooler or cistern of massive silver, weighing 3,800 ounces. Upon a sideboard at the south end of the room, beneath a remarkably fine window, which is ornamented with richly stained glass, representing the family arms and the insignia of the Most Noble Order of the Garter, was a magnificent display of gold plate, some of which was presented to the family by James II., Queen Anne, and George I. At the north end of the room, at an elevation of upwards of twelve feet, is the music gallery, which is capable of accommodating about fifty performers, and it is said that there are few rooms in the kingdom more excellently constructed to give effect to musical sounds. Among the fine pictures upon the walls is a portrait of Prince Albert, which was hung up the previous day. The hall is lighted by ten superb Gothic chandeliers, in character with the decorations of the apartment, which are suspended from the roof.

Her Majesty sat at the centre of the table, Prince Albert being on her right, and the Marquis of Exeter on her left hand. On the right of Prince Albert was the Marchioness of Exeter, and on the left of the Marquis, Lady Portman. The Duke of Bedford sat on the right of the Marchioness, and Lady Sophia Cecil on his right; Sir Robert Peel sat next Lady Sophia. The Duke of Rutland, Earl

Delawarr, the Duchess of Bedford, the Earl of Jersey, Lord Stanley, and Lady Willoughby sat opposite.

The following is a correct list of the company at the Banquet—The Queen, Prince Albert, Lady Portman, the Lord Chamberlain, the Master of the Horse, Mr. G. E. Anson, Colonel Buckley, Colonel Wylde, the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, the Duke of Rutland, the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, the Marquis of Northampton, the Marquis of Granby, Sir Robert Peel, the Earl of Aberdeen, Earl Spencer, Lord Stanley, Lord Thomas and Lady Sophia Cecil, Lord and Lady Charles Wellesley, Lord and Lady Willoughby, Lord Lovaine, the Hon. Mr. Pierrepont, the Hon. Captain and Mrs. Spencer, Mr. and Lady Caroline Turnour, Mr. and Lady Louisa Finch Hatton, Sir G. Clerk, Sir Henry Dryden, Mr. Maunsell, Rev. Mr. Atley, and Mr. O'Brien.

The band of the Coldstream Guards was stationed in the gallery, and performed several pieces of music. The Queen entered the dining-room at a quarter past eight o'clock, the band playing the anthem. The only healths given were "The Queen" (after which the anthem was again played), and "Prince Albert" (the band playing the Coburg March). Her Majesty retired from the dining-room at about half-past nine o'clock, and from the drawing-room at a quarter before eleven o'clock.

HER MAJESTY'S APARTMENTS.

THE gates of the entrance-porch are of a highly decorative arabesque pattern of bronze, richly gilt, and approached by a flight of semicircular steps, which were covered, as well as the vestibule and the various corridors, with crimson cloth. All the apartments are exceedingly lofty, and of large proportions: those set apart for her Majesty and Prince Albert are on the south side of the edifice, and command a series of delightful views over the surrounding country; immediately in front is a sloping lawn and a beautiful sheet of water. They are approached between four pillars of lofty proportions, by the grand staircase, at the bottom of which are two large and massive bronze vases, and in the centre a bust of Queen

Elizabeth, the walls being hung with tapestry, and the recesses ornamented with sculptures. At the top is the ante-room, beyond this, the Queen's drawing-room, the suite continuing into the private apartments of the Queen and his Royal Highness, all the decorations of which were of the most elaborate and costly description, the fauteuils, ottomans, couches, &c., being of the richest velvet, and the fittings of the dressing-rooms, of silver gilt. The whole of these decorations and arrangements were much praised by her Majesty, and were fitted up by Mr. Browning, his lordship's architect, who also designed the triumphal arches so much admired by the Queen on her entry into Burghley.

On the ground-floor, at the foot of the grand staircase, is the breakfast-room, a noble apartment, and very magnificently furnished. The staircase is remarkable for its elaborately decorated vaulted roof; its pendants corresponding with those of the timber-roof of the Great Hall.

THE STATE BEDS.

BURGHLEY is sumptuously furnished with "state beds," and one of the most superb of them is in "Queen Elizabeth's Bed-room," in the western first floor of the mansion. This state bed has hangings of green velvet, on a ground of gold tissue; and in the room are a set of chairs, with covered seats of the same manufacture. The apartment is hung with tapestry, the subjects being Actæon and Diana, Bacchus and Ariadne, and Acis and Galatæa. Queen Elizabeth is stated to have occupied the above bed on her visit to her Lord High Treasurer.

The state bed fitted up for her Majesty on the late visit, is altogether in a different style from the Elizabethan *meuble*. Its carving is of very elegant design, and the hangings are of the most costly description. The walls of this apartment are also hung with choice paintings.

In one of the northern rooms, known as "the Black Bed-chamber," is an ancient state-bed of black satin, superbly embroidered with flowers, and lined with gold colour; the whole of which has recently been restored by Miss Graham, and is an exquisite specimen of needlework. This room is hung with fine old tapestry;

over the chimney are some of Gibbons's carvings, and the windows are beautifully painted.

On Wednesday morning the Queen rose at an early hour, and breakfasted with the Prince Consort in her private apartments. Before taking breakfast, however, her Majesty, accompanied by Prince Albert, proceeded to the private chapel of the mansion (where the other guests had already assembled) to perform her morning devotions.

Throughout the whole of the day the rain continued to fall without intermission until nearly four o'clock, when it ceased, and the evening became fine. Her Majesty, in consequence of this unfavourable state of the weather, did not leave the house, but devoted the day to inspecting the splendid collection of pictures, one of the first in the kingdom, belonging to her noble host. Among those which especially attracted her Majesty's attention was a painting of the "Virgin and Child," by Castiglione, which was presented to Brownlow, Earl of Exeter, by Gangannelli (Pope Clement XIV.), in 1774, under somewhat singular circumstances:—His lordship being in the streets of Rome when the Pontiff was passing in procession on a public occasion, joined in the adoration of the Catholics, which so forcibly impressed his Holiness, that he wished to show some token of respect to so polite a Protestant nobleman. Shortly afterwards the Earl, amusing himself at the Vatican, expressed his admiration of this picture, and observed he had none of the works of Castiglione in his collection at Burghley: this information no sooner reached the ears of the Pope, than he ordered the picture to be conveyed at an early hour the next morning to his lordship's lodgings. A "Salvator Mundi," a *chef d'œuvre* of Carlo Dolci, the "Death of Seneca," by L. Giordano, and a fine picture of "Adam and Eve," by L. Caracci, recently added to the collection of the present Marquis, also engaged her Majesty's special attention. When it is considered, that in the collection at Burghley there are paintings by Titian, Correggio, Raphael, Claude Lorraine, Maratta, Spagnoletto, Rembrandt, Caravaggio, Rubens, Guido, Domenichino, Murillo, Baptiste, L. Da Vinci, and numerous others, it may be readily imagined that her Majesty, who is a connoisseur in paintings, found ample subjects

of amusement. Her Majesty was conducted over nearly the whole of the magnificent rooms in the house by her noble host, and afterwards went to look at the kitchen, which is one of the most ancient and curious apartments in the house, and is said to be a portion of the original mansion built by the great Lord Burghley. It is situated on the south side of a spacious court, at the east end of the building; its dimensions are forty-eight feet by thirty; the roof is very lofty, and has a groined ceiling of earlier style even than the old mansion. At one end is a large painting of a carcase of beef, an exhibition of the true ensign-armorial of English hospitality.

THE CHRISTENING.

THE ceremony of christening the infant daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, took place in the evening at six o'clock, and was performed by the Bishop of Peterborough, assisted by the Rev. H. Atley, the sponsors being His Royal Highness Prince Albert, Hon. Lady Middleton, and Lady Sophia Cecil. Her Majesty, who attended at the ceremony, and occupied the seat in which it is stated Queen Elizabeth usually sat when attending Divine service at Burghley, appeared to be very much interested, and, on the conclusion of the service, kissed the godchild of her Royal Consort. The infant, which was named after Queen Victoria, was dressed in a white satin slip, over which was white muslin, trimmed with elegant point lace; her cap being also of silk, which was likewise trimmed with point lace. Immediately after the ceremony, Prince Albert presented to his little goddaughter a handsome gold cup and cover. This cup stands about fifteen inches high, bearing a crown on the top; the sides are ornamented with figures of Cupid bearing cymbals, and the whole elaborately chased. This work of art bears the following inscription in the three compartments into which it is divided :—

TO THE
LADY VICTORIA
CECIL,

FROM
HER GODFATHER,
ALBERT.

BURGHLEY,
NOVEMBER 13TH.
1844.

The whole of the nobility and other guests of the Marquis attended the ceremony, which took place in the chapel, a beautiful apartment, forty-two feet long, thirty-five feet wide, and eighteen feet high, ornamented by festoons of fruit and flowers, carved by Gibbons. The ceiling is of fretwork, and the sides are wainscotted half-way; the pulpit, desk, and chairs, are of mahogany, and the communion-table and rails, of cedar—all modern. Arranged on the side are antique figures, as large as life, in imitation of bronze, standing on altars, and bearing lamps in their hands.

There is a large ante-room attached to the west end, and forming part of the chapel, which is thirty-one feet six inches in length, and twenty-four feet in breadth; it is wainscotted from the ground to the ceiling, and fitted with open seats, for the use of servants. Immediately over the altar is a painting, by Paul Veronese, of "Zebedee's Wife petitioning Jesus Christ to dignify her Two Sons in Heaven." There are six other paintings in the chapel, by the following masters:—"Solomon's Idolatry," by Carlo Loti; "Interview between Christ and Mary Magdalen, after his Resurrection," by Liberi; "Saul and the Witch of Endor," by Carlo Loti; "Adoration of the Shepherds," by Liberi; "Jephtha's Vow," by L. Giordano; "Finding of Moses," by Carlo Loti.

The dinner party, besides her Majesty and Prince Albert, and the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, included Lady Portman, Hon. Miss Liddell, Earl Delawarr, Lord Burghley, Mr. G. E. Anson, Col. Arbuthnot, Col. Wylde, Duke of Rutland, Marquis of Salisbury, Marquis of Granby, Earl of Aberdeen, Sir Robert Peel, Sir James Graham, Lord Stanley, the Bishop of Peterborough, Mrs. Davys, Earl and Countess of Gainsborough, Earl and Countess of Aboyne, Viscount and Viscountess Alford, Lord and Lady Thomas Cecil and Lady Charles Wellesley, Sir William and Hon. Lady Middleton, Lord Lovaine, Hon. H. Pierrepont, Hon. Capt. and Mrs. Spencer, Lord Brooke, Sir George Clerk, Sir John Trollope, and Rev. H. Atley,

In the evening, after the christening was over, a discharge of fireworks took place at the back of the mansion. A considerable number of people from Stamford and the neighbourhood had collected in the park to witness the display, and the

fireworks were also seen from the windows of the house by her Majesty and the royal suite : though the rain which had fallen during the day prevented the effect from being so grand as it would have been, still there was quite enough to afford great gratification. The bridge in the park was most tastefully and brilliantly illuminated ; seen from a distance, its architecture glowing with rich light and reflected in the water below, it formed an object of exquisite beauty.

On Thursday the weather was remarkably fine, and formed an agreeable contrast to that of the preceding day. Immediately after breakfast his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by the Marquis of Salisbury, Sir Robert Peel, Lord Stanley, and the Marquis of Granby, went out to shoot in the preserves at Butlands, adjoining the park. After luncheon, the Queen honoured the town of Stamford with a visit. At two o'clock most of the shops in the town were closed in honour of the occasion, and exactly at half-past two the royal cavalcade left Burghley. The first carriage, which was drawn by four horses, and contained the Queen, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Marquis of Exeter, and Lady Portman, was preceded by two of Lord Exeter's outriders. This carriage was an open one, and every one had an excellent view of the royal and illustrious party. In the second carriage, which was also an open one, were seated Sir Robert Peel, Earl Delawarr, Lady Sophia Cecil, and the Hon. Miss Liddell. In a pony phaeton, which followed, were the Hon. Mrs. Spencer, and Hon. Lady Middleton. The royal cavalcade proceeded through St. Martin's Street, St. John's Street, up High Street, to the west entrance of the Infirmary, and then by St. Leonard's ; returning in front of the infirmary, through St. Paul's Street, Ironmonger Street, Broad Street, and Red Lion Square, to Burghley. During the royal progress through the town, the bells of the various churches of the borough rang merry peals ; every window along the entire route was decorated with royal standards, union-jacks, streamers, and flags of every description, or some other token of love and attachment. When opposite the Bede House, in Broad Street, the carriage in which were the Queen and the Prince stopped for a moment, which afforded the Marquis of Exeter an opportunity of drawing the attention of her Majesty to that excellent institution. The streets through which her Majesty proceeded were crowded

by her loyal and devoted subjects, who evinced their affection by hearty greetings.

On leaving the borough, the royal and noble party proceeded to Wothorpe, where they inspected the ruins of the mansion, and other antiquities in the neighbourhood. This seat is stated by Camden to have been built by Thomas Cecil, the first Earl of Exeter, who pleasantly said, he built it only to retire to out of the dust, while his great house at Burghley was sweeping. After the Restoration, the Duke of Buckingham, with his family, resided in it for many years. There are only the turrets (with cupolas similar to those of Burghley), and the fragments of some walls, remaining, the greater part of the house was taken down in 1758-9, and the materials employed in building the stables at Burghley.

In the afternoon, the Queen and Prince planted each a tree in Burghley park—her Majesty a lime, and his Royal Highness an oak. The Queen's tree was set near to a great lime which had been planted by Queen Elizabeth, on the occasion of her visit to Burghley.

The following is a list of the company who dined at Burghley on Thursday :—Her Majesty, the Prince, and the royal suite, the Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter, Sir Robert Peel, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Marquis of Granby, the Earl of Aberdeen, Earl Delawarr and Lady Mary West, Lord Burghley, Viscount and Viscountess Hood, Viscount Milton, Hon. Mr. Fitzwilliam, Lord Brooke, Lord Lovaine, Lord Thomas and Lady Sophia Cecil, Lord and Lady Charles Wellesley, Lord and Lady Lilford, Sir James Graham, Hon. Captain and Mrs. Spencer, Hon. Mr. Pierrepont, Sir George Clerk, Sir William and Hon. Lady Middleton, and the Rev. Mr. Atley.

THE BALL.

In the evening there was a grand ball, which was honoured by the presence of her Majesty. The company invited began to arrive at nine o'clock, and the carriages continued setting down without intermission for nearly two hours. The night being fine, a large number of persons were congregated in the park and at

the great entrance of the hall to see the guests arrive. The servants of the Marquis of Exeter were in attendance in their state dresses at the grand entrance, and the guests as they arrived were ushered up to the large drawing-room, where they were received by the noble Marchioness. There were about five hundred persons present; most of the noblemen and gentlemen being in military uniform, court-dress, or official costume: when these were combined with the gay and varied dresses of the ladies, whose waving plumes and brilliant gems were exhibited to the greatest advantage in the countless lights of the chandeliers—and when all of these, with the gorgeous decorations of the apartment, were seen reflected and multiplied in the mirrors with which the ball-room was hung, the effect was extremely beautiful and striking, and formed a most magnificent picture.

The following are the names of some of the nobility and gentry who were present:—The Marquis and Marchioness of Exeter and Lord Burghley, the Earl Delawarr, Earl of Jersey, Col. Arbuthnot, Col. Wylde, the Earl and Countess of Aboyne, Mr. G. E. Anson, the Marquis of Granby, Sir R. Peel, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Stanley, Sir J. Graham, Countess Delawarr, Lady Mary West, Lord T. and Lady Cecil, Lord C. and Lady Wellesley, Hon. Capt. and Mrs. Spencer, Sir W. and Hon. Lady Middleton, Lord Brooke, Sir G. Clerk, Lord Lovaine, Hon. Mr. Pierrepont, Viscount and Viscountess Hood, Lord and Lady Lilford, Viscount Milton, Hon. Mr. Fitzwilliam, Rev. H. Atley, Lady Portman, the Hon. Miss Liddell, Sir Wm. Knighton, Bart., Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Watson, the Ladies Cust, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Cust, Lord and Lady Carrington, Rev. H. and Mrs. Chaplin, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Ellis, General and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. P. Wilson, Lord George Gordon, Lient.-Colonel Sutton, Sir Richard Sutton and the Misses Sutton, Miss Belgrave, Mr. and Mrs. Dacre, Sir George and Lady Robinson, Rev. Mr. Eastwick, Lord Cranley, the Misses Wake, Mr. George Stopford, Mr. Munroe, Mr. T. P. Maunsell, M.P., Lady Isham, Mr. Isham, Mr. Hopkinson, Captain Trollope, Mr. and Mrs. Heathcote, Mr. and Mrs. Smyth, Mr. Smith, Mr. Ades, Mr. Gillham, Sir R. Gunning, Mr. and Mrs. Mackworth Dolben, Rev. T. and Mrs. Roberts, the Misses Wingfield, Mr., Mrs., and Miss Wing, Mr. Hungerford, Mr., Mrs., and Mr. Charles Harrison, Mr. Bates, Sir John and

Lady Palmer, Mr. and Miss Palmer, Rev. W. and Mrs. Hillyard, Mr. W. Freke, Mr. C. Turner, Mr. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Cayley, Lieutenant-General and Mrs. Reynardson, Dr. and Mrs. Hopkinson, the Rev. Noel Twopeny, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Jackson, Mr. Boulton, Captain Orme, the Rev. C. and Mrs. Atlee, Miss Barnes, Mr. and Lady Louisa Finch Hatton, the Rev. P., Mrs., and Miss Wilson, Rev. F. E. and Miss Jones, Mr. Monekton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry O'Brien, the Misses Atlee, Mrs. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heathcote, the Rev. N. and Mrs. Walters, Dr. and Mrs. Willis, the Rev. Thomas Brown, the Rev. W. Spencer, the Rev. W. M. and Mrs. Charlton, Mrs. and Miss Jackson, Mr., Mrs., Miss, and Mr. John Wingfield, Mr. and Miss Thompson, the Rev. R., Mrs., and Miss Lucas, Mr. Boulton, Mr. and Miss Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. John Eggleton, the Rev. Charles and Mrs. Swan, the Rev. Charles and Mrs. Arnold, the Rev. C. P. and Mrs. Worsley, Captain and Mrs. Grantham, the Rev. Thomas and Miss Mills, Mr. Yorke, Dr., Mrs., and Miss Augusta Arnold, Hon. Col. and Mrs. Hely Hutchinson, Mr. S. R. and Mrs. Fydell, Mr. John and Miss Tryon, Mr. H. Finch, Rev. C. and Mrs. Ellicott, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Baker, Rev. G., Mrs., and Miss Bateman, the Misses Belgrave, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Hustwick, Rev. R. and Mrs. Decker, Mr. and Mrs. William Stopford, Mr. and Mrs. Isted, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Argles, the Mayor of Northampton, the Mayor of Stamford, &c.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert entered the ball-room shortly after 10 o'clock, and were conducted to the chairs of state which had been prepared for them at the end of the room, on a dais surmounted by a handsome canopy of crimson velvet fringed with gold. The Queen wore a circlet of diamonds, with necklace and ear-rings to match, and a robe of white satin with flowers in raised silver tissue. Several presentations took place after her Majesty's entrance; and quadrilles, waltzes, &c., were kept up with great animation during the night. Neither her Majesty nor Prince Albert joined in the dance, and the royal pair withdrew from the ball-room before eleven o'clock.

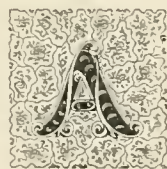
Supper was announced at half-past eleven, and her Majesty and Prince Albert honoured the company with their presence in the supper-room. Her Majesty only remained a short time, and then retired for the night. During supper the

Coldstream band performed a number of airs, including the music of "Macbeth," the English Quadrilles, selections from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and La Polka. After supper dancing was again resumed, and kept up with great spirit. At two o'clock the company began to retire, and it was past three before the entire of the guests had left the hall.

The following ladies and gentlemen received invitations to the ball, but were prevented accepting them:—the Duke and Duchess of Grafton, Lord Charles Fitzroy, Earl of Euston, the Bishop of Peterborough and Mrs. Davys, Earl Fitzwilliam, Lord and Lady Carbery, Lady Mary and Miss Fludyer, Mr. Whitfield, Sir William Wake, Mr. and Mrs. Doncaster, Miss Barker, Mr. Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Berry, Miss Hurst, Mrs. Arbuthnot, Lady Sophia Freke, Lord and Lady Bateman and Hon. Miss Hanbury, Mrs. Gillham, Mrs. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Arundell, Mr. and Mrs. Leland Noel, Colonel and Mrs. Bouverie, Mr., Mrs., and the Misses Bouverie, Mrs. Ellicott, Mr. Nevile, the Archdeacon and Miss Bonney, Rev. F. Litchfield, Miss Twopeny, Miss Booth, Mr. and Mrs. Gretton, Mrs. Snow, Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs. Cartwright, Mr. and Mrs. Cartwright, Mrs. Boone, Miss Tryon, Mr. and Mrs. Webster, Mrs. Lovick Cooper, Mr. Sowerby, and Mrs. Belgrave.



HER MAJESTY'S DEPARTURE FROM BURGHLEY HOUSE.



AT half-past nine o'clock on Friday morning her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the suite, left Burghley, on their return to London, her Majesty having previously taken leave of the Marchioness of Exeter and the rest of the family. The Marquis accompanied her Majesty on horseback one stage, and then went on in his carriage, to be ready to receive her Majesty at Weedon. All along the route from Stamford to Kettering the same demonstrations of loyalty and affection were made by the

people as on her Majesty's journey down. The triumphal arches had all remained up, and the houses were very gaily decorated with flags, evergreens, &c.; the royal party changing horses at the same stages as before.

At Kettering there was a great demonstration by the people. Her Majesty and suite again alighted at the White Hart Hotel, where they remained longer than on the former occasion. During this interval the National Anthem was played by the yeomanry band; and when her Majesty and the Prince returned to their carriage, there was a hearty burst of applause, which was repeated at intervals till the royal party had clearly left the town. Before her Majesty left, she was pleased to say that nothing could be more perfect than the arrangements for her reception at Kettering.

It is remarkable that her Majesty's escort to Weldon was commanded by Mr. Cockayne Maunsell, 12th Royal Lancers, and from thence to Kettering by Mr. William Maunsell, Kettering Yeomanry, sons of T. P. Maunsell, Esq., commanding the Kettering Yeomanry Cavalry, who received her Majesty as her guard of honour at Kettering, on her arrival at that place on Tuesday, and on her return on Friday.

At Northampton her Majesty was received by the Mayor and corporation, and a procession of the town-trades, in the same manner as on her journey down. They preceded the royal carriages as they went at a walking pace through the town.

At Weedon, both in the town and at the station, great numbers of people had collected. The military (47th Foot) lined the road, and there was a guard of honour, under the command of Captain Gordon. The Marquis of Exeter, who had arrived previously, and Sir Henry Dryden, the high sheriff of the county, were at the station to receive her Majesty.

At a quarter past two the approach of her Majesty was announced by the elevation of the royal standard, and in a few minutes more the royal party entered the station; her Majesty and the Prince immediately proceeding to their apartments.

It was, we believe, her Majesty's intention to continue her journey with all

possible despatch; but one of the carriages, containing some members of the suite, having been delayed by the heaviness of the roads, her Majesty was desirous of not leaving Weedon without them. Her Majesty remained at the station till a quarter to three o'clock, when the missing carriage not having arrived, her Majesty was pleased to signify her intention to proceed. At this moment the carriage arrived, and at a few minutes to three o'clock her Majesty and the Prince left the state apartment for the royal carriage, accompanied by the Marquis of Exeter. Immediately her Majesty and the Prince made their appearance within the station they were enthusiastically received by the company there assembled. Previous to entering the royal carriage, her Majesty and his Royal Highness shook hands most cordially with the Marquis of Exeter. At about five minutes to three o'clock the royal train started, hearty and reiterated cheering accompanying its departure from the station. The regular train had not long preceded it, so that great precaution was required; the special train, however, came on at a rapid rate, and reached the Camden Town station at ten minutes past five o'clock. From here the train was backed, and turned on the down line, reaching the Euston terminus at twenty minutes past five o'clock.

Some parts of the journey were performed at very great speed. At Watford, where the train stopped for a few seconds, the Prince remarked to the Directors how very fast they had come. At the terminus, her Majesty expressed to Mr. Glynn her satisfaction at the arrangements which had been made for her accommodation on the railway.

A detachment of the 17th Regiment of Lancers, under the command of Lieut. Ames, arrived at the station about three o'clock, and remained until her Majesty arrived. After the royal carriages entered the station yard, the crowd, which before was inconsiderable, greatly increased, and the most intense interest was manifested to obtain a view of the Queen and her illustrious consort. The passage leading from the railway to the rooms appropriated for her Majesty's use, was, as on Tuesday, covered with scarlet cloth.

Shortly before five o'clock, the workmen employed in the carpenters' shops, and other departments of the railroad, amounting to upwards of 200, formed

themselves into a line at the end of the terminus, and when the royal *cortège* arrived, gave loud and hearty cheers, which were warmly responded to by those who had been admitted to witness her Majesty's arrival.

The Earl Delawarr, Lord Chamberlain, accompanied her Majesty to town, the Earl of Liverpool and Earl of Jersey having left the station at Weedon about an hour before the royal train, in order to be in readiness to receive her Majesty on her arrival at Windsor. The royal cavalcade then drove off at a rapid pace for the terminus of the Great Western Railway at Paddington, escorted by the detachment of Lancers, where a train was in readiness to convey her Majesty to Slough *en route* to Windsor. The greeting which her Majesty and her Royal Consort received was most loyal and enthusiastic; the cheers of the populace, as the carriages passed under the principal entrance to the station were unanimous, and appeared as if given from the heart.



AMONG the lasting memorials of the Queen's visit to Northampton, is the foundation of "the Royal Victoria Dispensary," the subscriptions to which at the time of publishing this work, had exceeded £1,000.

During the week more than sixty pair of horses were supplied from the George Hotel, solely on account of her Majesty's visit.

On Thursday, a pair of Wellington boots, manufactured by Mr. H. Hull, was presented by E. H. Barwell, Esq., the Mayor of Northampton, to his Royal Highness Prince Albert, at Burghley, as a specimen of the staple trade of the town, the workmanship of which was of a superior description, the fronts being of scarlet velvet, interlaid with scrolls of black patent leather, the Prince of Wales's plume neatly stitched in the centre, the scrolls round the top and front in white silk, and the royal arms inside the lining, in gold. His Royal Highness personally expressed to the Mayor his approbation of the skill exhibited by the manufacturer, who has since received a formal acknowledgment of the present.

SOME ACCOUNT OF BURGHLEY HOUSE.



ON the northern or Lincolnshire border of the county of Northampton, at about a mile and a-half to the south-east of the river Welland, which here forms the boundary between the two counties, and separates the borough of Stamford, in Lincolnshire, from Stamford-Baron, in Northamptonshire, is the precise locality of this fine old manorial mansion.

Northamptonshire, at the present day, contains nearly one hundred and fifty seats, many of them in picturesque parks or grounds, and interesting for their architectural beauty and historical associations. Indeed, the county has been, for centuries, celebrated as the abode of illustrious personages; and during the reign of Elizabeth there lived in it the Lord High Treasurer and Prime Minister, the Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Speaker of the House of Commons.

But the most important "proper house and home" in the county, either as regards extent or architectural character, is Burghley House, either built or greatly improved by the Lord High Treasurer Burghley. There has been some controversy as to the propriety of the name Burghley, or Burleigh. The author of a description of the manor, published in 1797, says, that "from ancient times to the present, both antiquaries and historians have written it 'Burleigh,' affixing to different orthography exactly the same sound." He goes on to say:—"It was sometimes written 'Burwell,' and sometimes 'Burley,' the manner in which the late Earl of Winchilsea spelt the name of his contiguous seat on the hill. To put it, however, entirely out of dispute, the Earls of Exeter have caused its true spelling to be carved in the arched ceiling at the western entrance,

where, in the roof under the passage to the court are escutcheons of the family arms, in one of which is carved the inscription, "W. DOM. DE BURGHLEY, 1577."

This manor had, after being held by a variety of persons, at length been sold to Richard Cecil, the father of the great and first Lord Burghley, Secretary of State under King Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth, who, in consideration of his great merits and eminent services, was, by the latter monarch, in the fourteenth year of her reign, created Baron of Burghley, made a Knight of the Garter, and appointed Lord High Treasurer of England in the year following. Thus, it should always be remembered that this title was derived from the manor, and not the name of the manor from the title. It would appear, from another statement, that of Mr. Burgon, in his "Life and Times of Sir Thomas Gresham," that the property was carried into the family of Sir William Cecil by his mother, Jane Heckington, and to have been even regarded as the family seat, though Cecil made Theobalds, in Hertfordshire, his usual country residence, in consequence of its greater proximity to the metropolis. The Lord Treasurer himself, indeed, writes, in 1585, "My house of Burghley is of my mother's inheritance, who liveth, and is the owner thereof, and I but a farmer."

On the death of the Lord Treasurer, in 1598, the manor devolved upon his eldest son, Thomas, the second Lord Burghley, who was elevated two steps in the peerage by James I., with the title of Earl of Exeter. This, the first Earl of Exeter, died in 1622.

Mr. Burgon further states, that Sir William Cecil demolished the old house at Burghley, and on its site raised the magnificent pile which is at present inhabited by his lineal descendant, Brownlow, the second Marquis and eleventh Earl of Exeter.

According to Walpole, John Thorpe, the palace-building architect of Elizabeth's reign, gave the designs for Burghley, and superintended the greater part of its erection. Cecil, however, appears to have taken upon himself to procure some of the materials, in which he was assisted by Sir Thomas Gresham, who procured them from Flanders, whence also he obtained the materials for his Royal Exchange.

Thus, in "Gresham's Domestic Correspondence," in the State Paper Office, we find a memorandum of articles for the building of Burghley, as follows:—"Antwerp, Oct. 22, 1559: xvi little pillars of marbill for a gallery xvi *li*.—ix harthes for chimneys, at 24*s*. 4*d*. . . . x*l*. 10*s*. (?)—vi chaires of velvet, at iii *li*. the peece," &c., &c. Still, it is believed that Cecil only erected a portion of the mansion; and did not the several dates upon the building prove this, Cecil's inadequate income would warrant such a conclusion, for it is well known that Queen Elizabeth did not overpay her servants, and Cecil declared of himself, that, during the twenty-six years of Elizabeth's reign, he had not been "beneficed" so much as he had during four years under King Edward. Again, Cecil, shortly after his promotion to the peerage, writes to a friend: "Yours, not changed in friendship though in name; and yet that not unknown to you when you were with me nere Stamford.—W. BURGHLEY. My stile is Lord of Burghley, if you meane to knowe it for your wrytyng, and if you list to wryte truly, the poorest lord in England!"

In Hume, we read, however, in reference to the means of Lord Burghley, that "he, of all the Queen's ministers alone, left a considerable fortune to his posterity; a fortune not acquired by rapine or oppression, but gained by the regular profits of his offices, and preserved by frugality."

Although Thorpe may have designed Burghley, there is evidence that Henricke, the architect of the Royal Exchange, procured some of the materials, more especially the "paving stones" for one of the halls, and "a patron how they should be layd." Then we find Gresham recommending Henricke to Cecil, as "reasonable;" and in January, 1563, Clough (Gresham's agent at Antwerp) was corresponding with Cecil respecting the fashion of his gallery and pillars for Burghley.

In Mr. Drakard's copious "Guide to Burghley House" (a work which will be found to afford every information that may be desirable to visitors, not only with respect to the building itself, but to the curiosities in art which it contains), we find it stated, that "the east and north ends (the part looking down upon Stamford) and the kitchen are considered to be portions of the original structure." Admitting

this account to be correct, the old building, upon which the present house was founded, must have been very inconsiderable, not only from the appearance of the existing mansion, but from the several dates observable in different parts of it.

The entrance to this noble domain is situated at the southern extremity of St. Martin, Stamford, of which street it forms a chief ornament, and was built by Mr. Legg, of Stamford, in 1801, under the superintendence of Henry, the tenth Earl and first Marquis of Exeter, at an expense of about £5,000. It consists of two stone octagonal turrets, each containing three stories of apartments, crowned with cupolas; these turrets are connected by three arched gateways, between which is solid masonry, faced with three-quarter Doric columns, and niches, surmounted by a frieze, cornice, and other embellishments. Upon the parapet, above the centre arch, are eight pyramidal ornaments, flanking the arms of the Cecil family. Above the two side arches are balustrading and two small arches, each of which is crowned with a pinnacle similar to those already mentioned, and encloses a carving of the family crest.

The park extends about two miles from north to south, and from half a mile to a mile and a quarter from east to west. The grounds were much improved by Mr. L. Brown, the famous horticulturist, who transformed the several fields surrounding the house into the present spacious lawns and shrubberies. About a mile from the lodges is a lake three-quarters of a mile in length, across which is a stone bridge, having three arches, with palisades supporting four lions couchant, also designed by Brown. Next is the dairy-house and the game-keeper's lodge,—the latter a cottage in the old English style. This end of the park is somewhat unpicturesque, and presents but few features of that rich and beautiful scenery which is to be met with elsewhere, particularly near the lake. As you approach the mansion, the trim beauties of lawns and fairy groves prepare you for the storehouse of art which they environ. Romantic grottoes and mossy cells, composed of Nature's rudest materials, appear on every side; and fancy has almost exhausted herself in forming to these retreats Gothic doors of wild-grown limbs, and paving them with the small leg-bones of sheep. A boat-house, and a Gothic temple of great beauty, may be enumerated among

the other embellishments; and in a recess, surrounded by evergreens, stands an elegant monument to Hannah Sophia Chambers, Countess of Exeter, bearing an inscription tributary to her excellence. On this side of the house, at the distance of a few yards, is a large oval basin, 140 feet in circumference, for gold and silver fish. Adjoining other outbuildings, leading from the east wing of the house, are the stables, composing three sides of a square of about 2,500 yards, with indented parapets, and pointed gateways and windows, of the same Gothic structure.

The first appearance of the mansion itself is extremely imposing: on approaching it from Stamford, after winding through the noble park, the stately pile suddenly opens upon the visiter from the north-west, where its singular chimneys, the variety of its turrets, towers, and cupolas, and the steeple of the chapel rising in the centre, give it the appearance more of a small city than a single building.

Burghley is, altogether a magnificent exemplar of the architecture of Elizabeth and James I.; but many of its details are in objectionable taste, and overloaded with ornament. It is built of freestone, in the form of a beautiful parallelogram, measuring by the inner court one hundred and ten feet by seventy feet. The chimneys are formed of Doric columns, connected at the top by a frieze and cornice of the same order.

The North Front consists of an oblong centre, with an octagonal turret, crowned with a cupola at each angle; this is flanked by three stories of apartments, and a tower, nearly square, also surmounted with a cupola; the centre containing four stories above the principal entrance. On this side between the windows, we observe the date, 1587. On each side of the door is a platform, extending ninety feet by eighteen feet each way, which, with the intermediate breadth of the threshold, completes a frontage of two hundred feet. The pierced parapet of this front adds considerably to its richness. The ascent to the house is by nine large semi-circular steps, and the entrance is by a semi-circular headed doorway.

The Inner Court, or Quadrangle, with a drawing of which this work is embellished, is approached by a grand hall, forty-eight feet long, and twenty-four wide, the roof supported by twelve Ionic columns of imitative Sienna marble, and the

floor paved with small squares of black and white marble. There is another entrance-hall on the west side, though of small dimensions, and a similar hall in the south front.

The effect of this court, with its massive piles of building, is very striking. The three stories on the east side consist of Doric, Ionic, and Corinthian columns, flanking large niches; and above the Corinthian order, the uppermost of the three, are two large stone lions, rampant, supporting the family arms. The spire of the chapel rises from hence, which, although far from being ornamental, is of admirable workmanship. This part of the building appears, from the date above the dial, to have been finished in 1585. Over an arch, in front of the chapel, is a bust of King William III. The columns in the opposite, or western side, are plain Doric; and the windows in the north and south sides of the court are pointed. Four capacious gateways, with parallel corresponding folding doors behind them on the four sides, face each other; each extending in an elliptical arch, about nine feet in width, and the same in height. On the rail, and at the angles of the balustrades are several small stone urns and water vessels.

Gilpin, the excellent artistical critic, says, "Burghley House is one of the noblest monuments of British architecture in the times of Queen Elizabeth, when the great outlines of magnificence were rudely drawn, but unimproved by taste. It is an immense pile, forming the four sides of a large court; and though decorated with a variety of fantastic ornaments according to the fashion of the time, before Grecian architecture had introduced symmetry, proportion, and elegance, into the plans of private houses, it has still an august appearance. The inside of the court is particularly striking. The spire is neither, I think, in itself an ornament; nor has it any effect, except at a distance, where it contributes to give this immense pile the consequence of a town."

Another beautiful feature of Burghley is its fine architectural gardens—the invariable accompaniment to the Elizabethan mansion. "We delight," says Mr. C. J. Richardson, the tasteful architect, "in its wide and level terraces, decorated with rich stone balustrades, and these again with vases and statues, and connected by broad flights of stone steps—its clipped evergreen hedges—its embowered

alleys—its formal yet intricate parterres, full of curious knots of flowers—its lively and musical fountains—its steep slopes of velvet turf—its trim bowling-green—and the labyrinth and wilderness which form its appropriate termination, and connect it with the ruder scenery without.”

At the magnificence of the interior, and the costly productions of art therein contained, we have incidentally glanced in the preceding pages—to attempt more would be as inconsistent with the object as with the limits of a work of this nature; but we have reserved to the last the following interesting account of

“THE COTTAGER’S DAUGHTER” AT BURGHLEY.

In the billiard-room, where are impannelled in a wainscot of Norway oak a succession of family portraits, is a large picture, from the pencil of Lawrence, which visitors to Burghley generally request to be shown, and to which is attached a romantic interest. The circumstances are narrated as follows:—

The present Marquis of Exeter’s father was married three times; first, to the only daughter and heiress of Thomas Vernon, Esq., which marriage was dissolved by Act of Parliament; secondly, to Sarah Hoggins (“the Cottager’s Daughter”); and thirdly, to Elizabeth, Duchess Dowager of Hamilton. By the second marriage there were three children, viz.:—Lady Sophia, who died in November, 1823, after marrying the Right Hon. Henry Manvers Pierrepont; Brownlow, the present and second Marquis; and Lord Thomas Cecil. This picture, which is known as “the Cottager’s Daughter,” contains three portraits—the late Marquis, the Countess Sarah (his second wife, to whom he was married October 3rd, 1791, and who died January 18th, 1797, aged 24 years), and Lady Sophia, their daughter. The Marquis died in 1804.

The following extract is from an article entitled, “Authentic and Interesting Memoirs of the late Countess of Exeter:”—“This amiable woman, whose virtues gave a lustre to the title of Countess of Exeter, and who died lamented by all who knew her, has something so uncommonly interesting in the history of her life, that a detailed sketch cannot but be acceptable to every reader

of sensibility. When the late Earl was a minor, he married a lady from whom he was afterwards divorced. After the separation had taken place, the Earl (his uncle) advised him to retire into the country for some time, and pass as a private gentleman. Mr. Cecil accordingly bent his course into a remote part of Shropshire ; and fixing his residence at an inn in a small village, he amused himself there for some months, passing by the name of Jones, and representing himself to be a landscape painter. He took a dislike to this situation, and sought out a farmhouse where he might board and lodge. Several families refused to receive him, but at length he found a situation which answered his purpose ; and, in consideration of his liberal offers, and the knowledge of his possessing money, a farmer fitted him up rooms for his accommodation. Here he continued to reside for about two years ; but time hanging heavily on his hands, he purchased some land, on which he built himself a house. The farmer, at whose house Mr. Cecil resided, had a daughter, about seventeen years of age, whose rustic beauties threw at an infinite distance all that he had ever beheld in the circle of fashion. Although placed in a humble sphere, Mr. Cecil perceived that her beauty would adorn, and her virtues shed a lustre on the most elevated situation. He, therefore, frankly told the cottagers that he was desirous of marrying their daughter, and the celebration of their nuptials accordingly took place. Shortly afterwards, the news arrived of his uncle's death, when he found it necessary to repair to town. Mr. Cecil (now Earl of Exeter), taking his wife with him, set out on his journey, and called at the seats of several noblemen, at which places, to the great astonishment of his wife (now, of course, a Countess), he was welcomed in the most friendly manner. At length they arrived at Burghley, where they were welcomed with acclamations of joy. As soon as he had settled his affairs, the Earl of Exeter returned to Shropshire, discovered his rank to his wife's father and mother, put them into the house he had built there, and settled on them an income of £700 per annum. He afterwards took the Countess with him to London, introduced her to the fashionable world, where she was respected, admired, and adored, until it pleased the Great Dispenser of events to call the spirit of life to a more lasting region of happiness."

Upon the preceding interesting subject, Mr. Alfred Tennyson (a son of the late Rev. Dr. Tennyson, rector of Somersby, Lincolnshire, and nephew of the Right Hon. Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt, formerly M.P. for Stamford), has produced the following beautiful ballad-form composition :—

THE LORD OF BURGHLEY.

In her ear he whispers gaily—
 “ If my heart by signs can tell,
 Maiden, I have watched thee daily,
 And I think thou lov’st me well.”
 She replies, in accents fainter,
 “ There is none I love like thee.”
 He is but a landscape painter,
 And a village maiden she.
 He, to lips that fondly falter,
 Presses his without reproof;
 Leads her to the village altar,
 And they leave her father’s roof.
 “ I can make no marriage present;
 Little can I give my wife;
 Love will make our cottage pleasant,
 And I love thee more than life.”
 They by parks and lodges going,
 See the lordly castles stand;
 Summer woods about them blowing,
 Made a murmur in the land.
 From deep thought himself he rouses,
 Says to her that loves him well,
 “ Let us see these handsome houses,
 Where the wealthy nobles dwell.”
 So she goes by him attended,
 Hears him lovingly converse;
 Sees whatever fair and splendid
 Lay betwixt his home and hers;
 Parks with oak and chesnut shady,
 Parks and ordered gardens great;
 Ancient homes of lord and lady,
 Built for pleasure and for state.

All he shows her makes him dearer:
 Evermore she seems to gaze
 On that cottage growing nearer,
 Where they twain will spend their days.
 O but she will love him truly!
 He shall have a cheerful home;
 She will order all things duly,
 When beneath his roof they come.
 Thus her heart rejoices greatly,
 Till a gateway she discerns,
 With armorial bearings stately,
 And beneath the gate she turns;
 Sees a mansion more majestic
 Than all those she saw before,
 Many a gallant gay domestic
 Bows before him at the door.
 And they speak in gentle murmur,
 When they answer to his call;
 While he treads with footstep firmer,
 Leading on from hall to hall;
 And, while now she wonders blindly,
 Nor the meaning can divine,
 Proudly turns he round and kindly,
 “ All of this is mine and thine.”
 Here he lives in state and bounty,
 Lord of Burghley, fair and free;
 Not a lord in all the county
 Is so great a lord as he.
 All at once the colour flushes
 Her sweet face from brow to chin;
 As it were with shame she blushes,
 And her spirit changed within.


THE ROYAL PROGRESS TO BURGHLEY HOUSE.

Then her countenance all over
Pale again as death did prove ;
But he clasped her like a lover,
And he cheered her soul with love.
So she strove against her weakness,
Though at times her spirits sank ;
Shaped her heart with woman's meekness,
To all the duties of her rank.
And a gentle consort made he,
And her gentle mind was such,
That she grew a noble lady,
And the people loved her much.
But a trouble weighed upon her,
And perplexed her night and morn,
With the burden of an honour
Unto which she was not born.

Faint she grew, and ever fainter,
As she murmured "O that he
Were once more that landscape painter,
Which did win my heart from me ?"
So she drooped and drooped before him,
Fading slowly from his side ;
Three fair children first she bore him,
Then before her time she died.
Weeping, weeping, late and early,
Walking up and pacing down,
Deeply mourned the Lord of Burghley,
Burghley House, by Stamford Town.
And he came to look upon her,
And he looked at her and said,
"Bring the dress, and put it on her,
That she wore when she was wed."

Then her people, softly treading,
Bore to earth, her body, drest
In the dress that she was wed in,
That her spirit might have rest.

NORTHAMPTON CASTLE.



IN order to the completeness of the narrative of her Majesty's Progress to Burghley, we extract, from "Bridges's Northamptonshire," the following account of this castle, the general effect of which was on the late occasion represented by a temporary structure in wood :—
"This castle was built by Simon St. Liz, the first of that name Earl of Northampton, in the reign of the Conqueror ; but as no mention of it is made in Domesday Survey, it appears not to have been erected until after that survey was taken. In the twentieth year of Henry II. it was in the hands of the Crown, Hugh de Gundevill, the sheriff of the county, being allowed lxxvs. issuing from the Manor of Torp, towards the custody of the



FROM AN ANCIENT MS.

said castle, for one quarter of a year. In after times, it was occasionally entrusted to such castellan or constable as the King appointed. In the first of Edward III., the custody of it was committed to William de Pilarton, yeoman of the butlery, who was to answer for the profits arising from the said castle. But in the third year of the same reign, Thomas Wake, of Blisworth, at that time sheriff, laid claim to the custody of it, as annexed to the county, and belonging of right to the jurisdiction of sheriff, and being found by inquisition then taken to have been immemorially annexed to that office, till granted by Edward II. to Nicholas de Segrave, it was ordered to be given back to be held by him, the said sheriff, and his successors, by the usual services. The sum of xs. out of every knight's fee held of the fee of Chokes, in the counties of Northampton, Bedford, Buckingham, Lincoln, and Leicester, was paid yearly, as rent appropriated to the guard of the castle. In the thirtieth year of Henry VI., the said rent, and all weyfs belonging to the constableness of the said castle, with the herbage within the walls and in the trenches; as also, a certain meadow and right of fishing in the river, were granted to Robert Caldecote, for the term of twenty years, at the annual rent of cs. Within the castle was a royal free chapel, dedicated to St. George, to which a stipendiary chaplain was presented by the Crown, with a salary of is. yearly. Before the year 1675, the castle was used as the county gaol, and part of a round bastion on the south side, formerly the prison, and now called the Castle Ring, is still standing. Part also of a bastion on the east, and another on the west, were pulled down a few years ago: and here, likewise, were kept the two courts of justice, at some distance from each other, the *nisi prius* court joining to the west end, or entrance to the chapel. The ground enclosed within the walls is about three acres. The site of it belongs now to Sir Arthur Haselrig, whose grandfather purchased it of one Read, soon after the Restoration. In 1662, pursuant to an order of the King and Privy Council, the walls and gates, and part of the castle of Northampton were demolished. It appears, indeed, from the account of Norden, who lived in 1593, that the castle at that time was much decayed, and the walls in a defenceless state."

Of this ancient fortress nothing now remains but a small portion of the walls.

The Entric of Her Majestie Queen Elizabeth

INTO THE TOWNE OF NORTHAMPTON, IN THE YEAR 1564.



LOUDLESS appered the morning, and the sun shone with mickle splendoure. At the outside of the gate, the Maier, attended by the magistrates and burgers, mett her Majestie, and led her with mucche gallantry into the towne, where all was gaitie and joie. The towne gates were painted, and above them was a curiously-shaped shield of goodly workemanship, on which was scored the towne arms, shaded with laurell; the walles, which were stronge and thicke, were stuck wyth habbitants, who waved divers coloured banners, wyth divers local devyce. By the gates, upon the wall, were two brasse cannon, which, on the Queen's touching the inside of the gate, were fired off, accompanied by the voeifferous shouts of the people, but to the great perill of some of her Majestie's traine, who were allmost styfled by the smoke.

Having entered, they moved on in goodly array; furst marched an attender of the Maier's, with the armes emblazoned on the toppe of a long polle, followed by others of the Maier's company, wyth battel axes, wyth which they mennaced those of the rabblement, who flocked in thousands to see her Majestie and intruded within the pathe beaten out for the progresse. Then a companie of sodyers on foote, lyveried with cotes of blewe clothe, garded with redde, with cappes fitted on their sculls, and a band of dromes and phiphes, which, in turne wyth other music, played the warre march, allarme, approche, assalte, battell, and other callings of necessity wiche might, forsoothe, be requyred. Then the Maier, followed by the bailies and burgers, the Maier robed in a long redde cloke, wyth a congrattulatory address to the throne: the others had a long wande in their handes. Then came a hundred choosen young bowyers, with eugh and ashe bowes, each with a sheave of acerated arrowes. Then the jolly yeomen of

guard, ycladd in scarlett cotes, reachinge downe to the knees, garded with garter blew velvett, and rich badges royale on their breastes and backes, with cappes of black velvett, with broade crownes, with ribbons of roial coulours, some haveing large swordes by theire sides, and bowes and arrowes, and others with swordes and harquibusses. Then came her Maiestie, in a sorte of triumphal car, drawn by six milk-white palfreys, with the harnish silver-gilted, the gyfte of the towne; on each horse rode a strippling, ycladd in cotes of purpel velvett, lyned wyth crimsone of the same texture, the backes of theire cotes craftily worked with golden lace. The car was fashioned in shape of three shells, like as Neptune's is wont to be graued, on which was scored by an handey worke-man the most rare devyces of deities, mongst which the most prominent was the portraiture of the Queen, who was always the principall of the groupe.

Our Sovereine was decked in a long crimsone cote of velvet, righte gaily fretted with gold-lace, with edgings, a foot deep, of curioslie-worked wire mettle; a sorte of cappe on her head, 'tween the foldes of which her haire was twined and secured with gold pynnes, with massey heads of rubie; her snowey neck and breasts were completely hid in the chaines of frilles, dymonds, rubies, and other precious stones, which dangled round her in profusion, and shewed off the fine symmytry of her lovelie forme; a vele wauved o'er her shoulders and backe; her haire, of the richhest auburne, hung in tresses round her faire cheekes, whose coulour was encreased by the effusions of loialtie from everie classe, and the thousands which surrounded the progresse to see theire royall Sovereine.

She was followed by her counsellors and chief officers of state, and a goodly traine of faire ladies, who were encompassed by a large body of men with battel axes, also pikemen, billmen, calivers, and halberters.

The houses on each side of the streets were lined with flowers and ribbons, among which were geniousley displaide on silk, &c., inscriptiones of loialtie and devoute prayers for her Maiestie, with other pleasing and right goodley devyces. Haveing reeched the church of All Hallowes, the Maier stept forwardes with the burgers, up two alleis, thro' to a doore thro' which her Maiestie walked to the chaunsel (the dromes and phiphes playing the Royal March), and was seated by

the Maier on the regal chaire, where, with mickle pleasure, she received the towne addresse, and the habbitants joious welcome, and manye other like ceremonies.

After which the people departe at sound of trumpet, and spende the reste of the daye in bulle and bear baiteing, and other royall sportes and amusements, the poorer habbitants kindleing a fire in the maior-holde, and letteing off divers ordonnance and fire-works.



Extract from the Journals of the Corporation.



ASSEMBLY holden at the Guildhall the —— day of August, A.D. 1564, Richard Wharloo then being Mayor of Northampton, and John Belger and Thomas Calls, Justices of Peace, by the consent of his co-brethren and all the comburgesses, and the forty-eight of the same town, these ordinances were made, constituted, and ordained for the receiving of our Sovereign Lady the Queen's Majesty Queen Elizabeth, by the Grace of God, Queen of England, France, and of Ireland, Defender of the Faith, in the sixth year of her Majesty's reign.

At the which Assembly it was ordained and decreed, that there should be levied among the commons and inhabitants of the town of Northampton, to be presented unto the Queen's Majesty, one hundred marks sterling.

Item.—It is considered and agreed that Richard Wharloo, then being Mayor, should have allowed him toward his charge at the Queen's Majesty being in Northampton £20.



